

A LESSON FROM LIFE.

Dr. Talmage Eulogizes the Late Justice Stephen J. Field.

Religious Training Laid the Foundation of His Character—The Great Divine's Tribute to a Departed Friend.

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Washington, April 23.

One of the most notable characters of our time is the subject of Dr. Talmage's discourse, and the lessons drawn are inspiring. Text, 2 Samuel, 3:38: "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?"

Here is a plumed catastrophe, followed by King David and a funeral oration which he delivers at the tomb. Concerning Abner, the great, David weeps out the text. More appropriately than when originally uttered we may now utter this resonant lamentation: "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?"

It was 20 minutes after six, the exact hour of the sunset of the Sabbath day, and while the evening lights were being kindled, the soul of Stephen J. Field, the lawyer, the judge, the patriot, the statesman, the Christian, ascended. It was Sunday in the home on yonder Capitol hill, as it was Sunday on all the surrounding hills, but in both cases the sun set to be followed by a glorious sunrise. Hear the Easter anthems still lingering in the air. "The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall rise."

Our departed friend came forth a boy from a minister's home in New England. He knelt with father and mother at morning and evening prayer, learned from maternal lips lessons of piety which lasted him and controlled him amid all the varied and exciting scenes of a lifetime and helped him to die in peace an octogenarian. Blot out from American history the names of those ministers' sons who have done honor to judicial bench and commercial circle and national legislature and presidential chair, and you would obliterate many of the grandest chapters of that history. It is no small advantage to have started from a home where God is honored and the subject of a world's emancipation from sin and sorrow is under constant discussion. The Ten Commandments, which are the foundation of all good law—Roman law, German law, English law, American law—are the best foundation upon which to build character, and those which the boy, Stephen J. Field, so often heard in the parsonage at Stockbridge were his guidance when, a half century after, as a crowned justice of the supreme court of the United States, he unrolled his opinions. Bibles, hymn books, catechisms, family prayers, atmosphere sanctified, are good surroundings for boys and girls to start from, and if our laxer ideas of religion and Sabbath days and home training produce as splendid men and women as the much-decried Puritanic Sabbath and Puritanic teachings have produced it will be a matter of congratulation and thanksgiving.

Do not pass by the fact that I have not yet seen emphasized that Stephen J. Field was a minister's son. Notwithstanding that there are conspicuous exceptions to the rule—and the exceptions have built up a stereotyped definition on the subject—statistics plain and undeniable prove that a larger proportion of ministers' sons turn out well than are to be found in any other genealogical table. Let all the parsonages of all denominations of Christians where children are growing up take the consolation. See the state of hope pointing down to that manger!

Notice also that our departed friend was a member of a royal family. There were no crowns or scepters or thrones in that ancestral line, but the family of the Fields, like the family of the New York Primes, like the family of the Princeton Alexanders, like a score of families that I might mention, if they were best to mention them, were "the children of the King," and had put on their honors brighter than crowns and wielded influence longer and wider than scepters. That family of Fields traces an honorable lineage back 800 years to Hubertus de la Feld, condottor of William the Conqueror. Let us thank God for such families, generation after generation on the side of that which is right and good. Four sons of that country minister, known the world over for extraordinary usefulness in their spheres, legal, commercial, literary and theological, and a daughter, the mother of one of the associate justices of the supreme court. Such families are a balance for good those families all wrong from generation to generation—families that stand for wealth, unrighteously got and stingily kept or wickedly squandered; families that stand for fraud or impurity or malevolence; families that immediately come to every mind, though through sense of propriety they do not come to the lip. The name of Field will survive centuries and be a synonym for religion, for great jurisprudence, for able Christian journalism, as the names of the Pharaohs and the Caesars stand for cruelty and oppression and vice.

While all parents cannot aspire to have such conspicuous households as the one the name of whose son we now celebrate, all parents may by fidelity in prayer and holy example have their sons and daughters become kings and queens unto God, to reign forever and ever. But the work has already been done, and I could go through this country and find a thousand households which have by the grace of God and blessing upon paternal and maternal excellence become the royal families of America.

Let young men beware lest they by their behavior blot such family records with some misdeed. We can all think of households the names of which meant everything honorable and consecrated for a long while, but by the deed of one son sacrificed, disgraced and blasted. Look out how you rob your consecrated ancestry of the name they handed to you! Better as trustee to that name add something worthy. Do something to honor the old homestead, whether a mountain cabin or a city mansion or a country parsonage.

Rev. David Dudley Field, though 32 years passed upward, is honored to-day by the Christian life, the service, the death of his son Stephen.

Among the most absorbing books of the Bible is the book of Kings, which again and again illustrates that though piety is not hereditary, the style of piety

has much to do with the style of decadence. It declares of King Abime: "He walked in all the sin of his father which he had done before him," and of King Ahab: "He did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, according to all that his father Ahab had done." We owe a debt to those who have gone before in our line as certainly as we have obligations to those who subsequently appear in the household. Not so sacred is your old father's walking staff, which you keep in his memory, or the eyeglasses through which your mother studied the Bible in her old age as the name they bore, the name which you inherited. Keep it bright, I charge you. Keep it suggestive of something elevated in character. Trample not underfoot that which to your father and mother was dearer than life itself. Defend their graves as they defended your cradle. Family coat of arms, escutcheons, engravings, armorial, lion couchant, or lion rampant, or lion combatant, may attract attention, but better than all heraldic inscription is a family name which means from generation to generation faith in God, self-sacrifice, duty performed, a life well lived and a death happily died, and a Heaven gloriously won. That was the kind of name that Justice Field augmented and adorned and perpetuated—a name honorable at the close of the eighteenth century, more honored now at the close of the nineteenth.

Notice also that our illustrious friend was great in reasonable and genial dissent. Of the 1,042 opinions he rendered none was more potent or memorable than those rendered while he was in minority or one. A learned and distinguished lawyer of this country said he would rather be the author of Judge Field's dissenting opinions than to be the author of the constitution of the United States. The tendency is to go with the multitude, to think what others think, to say and do what others do. Sometimes the majority are wrong, and it requires heroes to take the negative, but to do that logically and in good humor requires some elements of make up not often found in judicial dissenters or, indeed, in any class of men.

The Declaration of American Independence was a dissenting opinion. The Free Church of Scotland, under Chalmers and his compatriots was a dissenting movement. The Bible itself, Old Testament and New Testament, is a protest against the theories that would have destroyed the world, and is a dissenting as well as a Divinely inspired book. The Decalogue on Sinai repeated ten times "Thou shalt not."

For ages to come will be quoted from law books in courtrooms Justice Field's magnificent dissenting opinions. Notice that our ascended friend had such a character as assault and peril alone can develop. He had not come to the soft cushions of the supreme court bench stepping on cloth of gold and saluted all along the line by handclapping of applause. Country personages do not rock their babies in satin-lined cradles or afterward send them out into the world with enough in their hand to purchase place and power. Pastors' salaries in the early part of this century hardly ever reached \$700 a year. Economies that sometimes cut into the bone characterized many of the homes of the New England clergymen. The young lawyer of whom we speak to-day arrived in San Francisco in 1849 with only ten dollars in his pocket. Williamstown college was only introductory to a postgraduate course which our illustrious friend took while administering justice and halting ruffianism amid the mining camps of California. Oh, those "forty-niners," as they were called, through what privations, through what narrow escapes, amid what exposures they moved! Administering and executing law among outlaws never has been an easy undertaking. Among mountaineers, many of whom had no regard for human life; and where the snap of pistol and bang of gun were not unusual responses, required courage of the highest metal.

Behind a dry goods box, surrounded by tallow candles, Judge Field began his judicial career. What exciting scenes he passed through! An infernal machine was handed to him, and in the lid of the box was pasted his decision in the Pueblo case, the decision that had balked unprincipled speculators. Ten years ago his life would have passed out had not an officer of the law shot down his assailant. He took a long training of hardship and abuse and misinterpretation and threat of violence and flash of assassin's knife to fit him for the high place where he could defy legislatures and congresses and presidents and the world when he knew he was right. Hardship is the grindstone that sharpens intellectual faculties and the sword with which to strike effectively for God and one's country.

Notice also how much our friend did for the honor of the judiciary. What momentous scenes have been witnessed in our United States supreme court, on the bench and before the bench, whether far back it held its sessions in the upper room of the exchange at New York or afterward for ten years in the city hall at Philadelphia or later in the cellar of yonder capitol, the place where for many years the congressional library was kept, a sepulcher where books were buried alive, the hole called by John Randolph "the Grave of Trophimus!" What mighty men stood before that bar pleading in immortal eloquence on questions of national import!

How suggestive the invitation which William Wirt, the great Virginian, wrote his friend inviting him to yonder supreme courtroom: "To-morrow a week will come on the great steamboat question from New York, Emmett and Oakley on one side, Webster and myself on the other. Come down and hear it. Emmett's whole soul is in the case, and he will stretch all his powers. Oakley is said to be one of the finest logicians of the age, as much a Phocion as Emmett is a Themistocles, and Webster is as ambitious as Caesar. He will not be outdone by any man if it is within the compass of his power to avoid it. Come to Washington. It will be a combat worth witnessing." The supreme court has stood so high in England and the United States that the rigors of a few who have occupied that important place have not been able to disgrace it, neither the corruption of Francis Bacon, nor the cruelty of Sir George Mackenzie, nor the Sabbath desecration of Lord Castlereagh.

To that highest of all tribunals Abraham Lincoln called our friend, but he

lived long enough to answer the supreme court more than it had ever honored him. For more than 34 years he sat in the presence of that nation and of all nations a model judge. Fearlessness, integrity, devotion to principle, characterized him. No bribe ever touched his hand. No profane word ever scathed his tongue. No blemish of wrong ever marred his character. Fully qualified was he to have his name associated in the history of this country with the greatest of the judiciary.

As at 12 o'clock day by day on yonder hill the gavel falls in the supreme courtroom, and it is announced that the chief justice of the United States and the associate justices are about to enter, and all counselors at the bar and all spectators rise to greet them, and the officer with the words: "Oyez, oyez, oyez!" announces that all is now ready for a hearing and exclaims: "God save the United States of America," so I wish we could in imagination gather together those who have occupied that high judicial place in this and other lands, and they might enter, and after the falling of some mighty gavel had demanded attention I should want to demand attention we could look upon them.

Marshall, the giant of American jurisprudence, and John Jay, of whom Daniel Webster said in commemoration: "When the spotless ermine of the judicial robe fell on John Jay, it touched nothing less spotless than itself," and Rutledge and Cushing and Ellsworth and Joseph Story, called the Walter Scott of common law, and Sir Matthew Hale and Lord Eldon and Lord Tenterden and Sir James McIntosh and Mansfield and the long line of lord chancellors and the great judges from both sides of the sea, and after they had taken their places in our quickened imagination and distinguished cases of centuries which they decided might again be called on, after the assembled nation had ejaculated: "God save the United States of America," "God save Great Britain," "God save the nations."

Ah, how the law honors and sanctifies everything it touches! Natural law, Civil law, Social law, Commercial law, Common law, Moral law, Ecclesiastical law, International law. Oh, the dignity, the impressiveness, the power of law! It is the only thing before which Jehovah bows, but He bows before that, although the law is of His own making. The law! By it worlds swing. By it the fate of centuries is decided. By it all the affairs of time and all the cycles of eternity will be governed. We cannot soar so high, or sink so deep, or reach out so far, or live so long as to escape it. It is the throne on which the Almighty sits. To interpret law, what a profession! What a responsibility! What an excretion when the judge is a Lord Jeffrey! What a benediction if he be a Chancellor Kent!

Have you ever realized how much God has honored law in the fact that all up and down the Bible He makes the judge a type of Himself and employs the scene of a courtroom to set forth the grandeur of the great judgment day? Book of Genesis: "Shall not the judge of all the earth do right?" Book of Deuteronomy: "The Lord shall judge His people." Book of Psalms: "God is judge Himself." Book of Acts: "Judge of quick and dead." Book of Timothy: "The Lord is the righteous judge." Never will it be understood how God honors judges and courtrooms until the thunderbolt of the last day shall pound the opening of the great assize—the day of trial, the day of clearance, the day of doom, the day of judgment. The law of the case on that occasion will be the law, and the indictment of ten counts, which are the Ten Commandments, justice will plead the case against us, but our glorious advocate will plead in our behalf, for "we have an advocate with the Father—Jesus Christ, the righteous." Then the case will be decided in our clearance, as the Judge announces: "There is now, therefore, no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus." Under the crowded galleries of cloud on that last day and under the swaying upholstery of a burning heaven and while the Alps and Himalayas and Mount Washington are falling fast on their faces we will be able to understand the significance of those Scripture passages which speak of God as Judge and employ the courtroom of earth as typical of the scene when all nations shall be brought into tribunal.

To have done well, all that such a profession could ask of him, and to have made that profession still more honorable by his brilliant and sublime life, is enough for national and international, terrestrial and celestial congratulation. And then to expire beautifully while the prayers of his church were being offered at his bedside, the door of Heaven opening for his entrance, the door of earth opening for his departure, the sob of the earth fairly caught up into raptures that never die. Yes, he lived and died in the faith of the old-fashioned Christian religion.

Young man, I want to tell you that Justice Field believed in the Bible from lid to lid, a book all true either as doctrine or history, much of it the history of events that neither God nor man approves. Our friend drank the wine of the holy sacrament and ate the bread of which if a man eat he shall never hunger. He was the up and down, out and out friend of the church of Christ. If there had been anything illogical in our religion he would have scouted it, for he was a logician. If there had been in it anything unreasonable, he would have rejected it, because he was a good reasoner. If there had been in it anything that would not stand research he would have exploded the fallacy, for his life was a life of research. Young men of Washington, young men of America, young men of the round world, a religion that would stand the test of Justice Field's penetrating and all-traversing intellect must have in it something worthy of your confidence. I tell you that Christianity has not only the heart of the world on its side, but the brain of the world also. Ye who have tried to represent the religion of the Bible as something pusillanimous, how do you account for the Christian faith of Stephen J. Field, whose shelves of the law library occupied with his magnificent decisions?

And now may the God of all comfort speak to the bereft, especially to her who was the queen of his life, from the day when as a stranger he was shown to her pew in the Episcopal church, to this time of the broken heart. He changed churches, but did not change religions, for the church in which he was born and the church in which he died alike believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, His only begotten Son, and in the communion of saints and in the life everlasting. Amen.

KIDNEY DISEASE

Caused by Internal Catarrh, Promptly Cured by SWAMP-ROOT.

Hon. J. H. Caldwell, a prominent member of the Louisiana State Legislature, says the following in regard to Swamp-Root for Catarrh:



Hon. J. H. Caldwell.
"I have used Swamp-Root for a number of years with the very best results for catarrhal diseases. I shall never be without it. I never fail to recommend it when an opportunity presents itself."

—J. H. Caldwell, Robeline, La.
Gilbert Hofer, Grays, Ky., says in a letter dated March 7th, 1904: "I have used four bottles of Swamp-Root and I am well of my catarrh, and it cured my Bright's disease. I had been troubled for two years. I weigh twenty pounds more than I did before I was taken sick. I shall never be without Swamp-Root. Send for free catarrh book. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O."

The Dark Secret.
"It's not dark enough yet," she whispered, as she peered eagerly up and down the street.

"There's no one in sight," he replied, after a careful survey.
"But some one may come round that corner at any minute and recognize us, and then I should want to die!"
"Well, then, we'll wait a bit."

What dreadful deed did those two contemplate doing?
He was about to give her her first lesson in riding a bicycle.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Give the Children a Drink.
Said Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it, because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties.

Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about as much as coffee, 15c and 25c.

A Protest.
"I move," said the legislator, "that we now take up the—"
"Mr. Chairman," interrupted a senator, "hasn't that white man's burden been worked about enough?"—Philadelphia North American.

Inconsistent with Arithmetic.
Love and marriage have no regard for the rules of arithmetic. First, one is won by one and then one and one are one.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Advantages of Direct Buying.
Certain manufacturing institutions have in recent years inaugurated a new system of direct buying, and the result is a quickened to the advantage of the consumer. Among the pioneers in this new method of doing business was the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Manufacturing company of Elkhart, Ind. These people began this plan 26 years ago and have adhered to it strictly ever since. The result has been to entirely supersede the way in which the largest manufacturers of carriages and harness in the world selling to the consumer exclusively.

The advantage to the consumer are almost beyond estimate. He gets better goods, better and larger selections, and he buys at much lower price. There is no risk, as this firm ships vehicles or harness everywhere for examination, and guarantee every article they manufacture and sell. The Elkhart Carriage and Harness Manufacturing company carries a large illustrated catalogue, which they will cheerfully mail to you upon request.

Lane's Family Medicine.
Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25c and 50c.

The century plant is a case of age before beauty.—Golden Days.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

THE MARKETS.
New York, April 24.

WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84 1/2c; No. 3, 84c; CORN—No. 2, 35c; RYE—No. 2, 35c; BARLEY—No. 2, 35c; HAY—Timothy, 11 1/2c; CATTLE—Medium, 14 1/2c; SHEEP—Medium, 14 1/2c; HOGS—Medium, 14 1/2c.

CLEVELAND
FLOUR—Winter wheat, 4 1/2c; MINNEAPOLIS
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84 1/2c; CORN—No. 2, 35c; RYE—No. 2, 35c; BARLEY—No. 2, 35c; HAY—Timothy, 11 1/2c; CATTLE—Medium, 14 1/2c; SHEEP—Medium, 14 1/2c; HOGS—Medium, 14 1/2c.

CHICAGO
FLOUR—Winter wheat, 4 1/2c; MINNEAPOLIS
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84 1/2c; CORN—No. 2, 35c; RYE—No. 2, 35c; BARLEY—No. 2, 35c; HAY—Timothy, 11 1/2c; CATTLE—Medium, 14 1/2c; SHEEP—Medium, 14 1/2c; HOGS—Medium, 14 1/2c.

ST. LOUIS
FLOUR—Winter wheat, 4 1/2c; MINNEAPOLIS
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84 1/2c; CORN—No. 2, 35c; RYE—No. 2, 35c; BARLEY—No. 2, 35c; HAY—Timothy, 11 1/2c; CATTLE—Medium, 14 1/2c; SHEEP—Medium, 14 1/2c; HOGS—Medium, 14 1/2c.

PORTLAND
FLOUR—Winter wheat, 4 1/2c; MINNEAPOLIS
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84 1/2c; CORN—No. 2, 35c; RYE—No. 2, 35c; BARLEY—No. 2, 35c; HAY—Timothy, 11 1/2c; CATTLE—Medium, 14 1/2c; SHEEP—Medium, 14 1/2c; HOGS—Medium, 14 1/2c.

SEATTLE
FLOUR—Winter wheat, 4 1/2c; MINNEAPOLIS
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84 1/2c; CORN—No. 2, 35c; RYE—No. 2, 35c; BARLEY—No. 2, 35c; HAY—Timothy, 11 1/2c; CATTLE—Medium, 14 1/2c; SHEEP—Medium, 14 1/2c; HOGS—Medium, 14 1/2c.

SPokane
FLOUR—Winter wheat, 4 1/2c; MINNEAPOLIS
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84 1/2c; CORN—No. 2, 35c; RYE—No. 2, 35c; BARLEY—No. 2, 35c; HAY—Timothy, 11 1/2c; CATTLE—Medium, 14 1/2c; SHEEP—Medium, 14 1/2c; HOGS—Medium, 14 1/2c.

Butte
FLOUR—Winter wheat, 4 1/2c; MINNEAPOLIS
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84 1/2c; CORN—No. 2, 35c; RYE—No. 2, 35c; BARLEY—No. 2, 35c; HAY—Timothy, 11 1/2c; CATTLE—Medium, 14 1/2c; SHEEP—Medium, 14 1/2c; HOGS—Medium, 14 1/2c.

Helena
FLOUR—Winter wheat, 4 1/2c; MINNEAPOLIS
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84 1/2c; CORN—No. 2, 35c; RYE—No. 2, 35c; BARLEY—No. 2, 35c; HAY—Timothy, 11 1/2c; CATTLE—Medium, 14 1/2c; SHEEP—Medium, 14 1/2c; HOGS—Medium, 14 1/2c.

Great Falls
FLOUR—Winter wheat, 4 1/2c; MINNEAPOLIS
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84 1/2c; CORN—No. 2, 35c; RYE—No. 2, 35c; BARLEY—No. 2, 35c; HAY—Timothy, 11 1/2c; CATTLE—Medium, 14 1/2c; SHEEP—Medium, 14 1/2c; HOGS—Medium, 14 1/2c.

Bozeman
FLOUR—Winter wheat, 4 1/2c; MINNEAPOLIS
WHEAT—No. 2 red, 84 1/2c; CORN—No. 2, 35c; RYE—No. 2, 35c; BARLEY—No. 2, 35c; HAY—Timothy, 11 1/2c; CATTLE—Medium, 14 1/2c; SHEEP—Medium, 14 1/2c; HOGS—Medium, 14 1/2c.

A Strong Man's Secret.

The strongest man on earth says the secret of his wonderful power is perfect digestion. Hostette's Stomach Bitters makes digestion easy, and cures all complaints arising from weak stomach, such as indigestion, biliousness and all liver and kidney ailments. As a blood purifier and nerve tonic it is marvelous. It is recommended by all physicians, and is sold by every druggist in the country. Everybody needs it at this time of the year.

His Philosophy.

"Mis' Johnson, w'y don't yo' git dat n'n o' y'ouths to atten' Divine w'ship once in awhile?"
"Yo' do good lan's sake, Pa'sen Green, dat n'n 'count niggah I'm married to ain't bin inside a ch'urch fo' mo'n ten year."

"Yo' doan mean 't'ell me dat he ain't n'n 'speriented religion, Mis' Johnson?"

"I guess dat's 'bout right, Pa'sen, doah don't lak 't' say it."

"El he ain't in de faith, den w'ha' doctrine does he cling to, Mis' Johnson?"
"Well, Pa'sen, I ain't got much opinion in de matter, but I kind o' reckon dat de only doctrine he hangs onto wid any very great amount o' tenacity am de one dat sez: 'A bird in de bag am w'uth twe on de roost,' when de doah o' de coop's got a spring lock an' de dawg's unchained."—Cleveland Leader.

ARE GREATLY PLEASED WITH WESTERN CANADA.

W. R. Milburn, John Holmes, M. R. Daggar, E. L. Stetson, of Buena Vista County, Iowa, report as follows of the Canadian North-West as to its suitability for farming, and the advantages it offers to the agricultural immigrant from the United States: "We came here solely to look up improved farms and, if suitable, to select such as pleased us best. We have not visited the home-stead districts at all, though we believe them to be very inviting. Our inquiries have been confined solely to the district around Hartney, Deloraine and towards the Souris River in Manitoba. Our impressions of all that region are in every way satisfactory, and we have decided to go back to Iowa at once, and, having disposed of our several interests there, to return to Manitoba in the month of March next, and, effecting our purchase of improved farms, which we find we can do at reasonable rates, immediately begin farming. We are greatly pleased with all that we have seen in that part of Western Canada. The soil we find to be more than equal to that of our own country for wheat-growing, and the other conditions of climate, schools, markets, etc., are all that we could wish for."

"To show what an energetic man can do we may mention that we found one such at Hartney who had rented a farm on shares, receiving two-thirds of the returns as his share of the crop. When he came to sell his own produce he found that his two-thirds, when converted into cash, was enough to buy the farm he rented out and, which he accordingly did, and is now its owner. It is our intention to induce as many of our friends as possible, who are practical farmers, to remove from Iowa to this country, where we believe there is a better future for the industrious man than is now to be found anywhere on this continent. We are well known in our part of the State of Iowa, and we invite correspondence from its residents in all parts with regard to this region of Western Canada which we have visited, and to which we intend to return."

Among His Impediments.
"You've got a lot of baggage," remarked the Washington friend who had accompanied him to the railway station.

"Yes," responded the congressman, "but I carry something on my mind that weighs me down more than all this stuff put together."

"What is 'it'?" inquired the other.
"It's my 'ex' and the departing statesman, with a dry sob.—Chicago Tribune.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer \$100,000 for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Proof of It.
"So you think there really is something in heredity, after all?"
"I do. Young Munsley, who is trying to get up a north pole expedition, is the son of a woman who used to be an inveterate house hunter, not because she could have used a house if she had found one, but for the mere love of the thing."—Chicago Evening News.

Two Valued Opinions.
A prominent western railway man, in speaking of the passenger service of the New York Central, says: "It begins right, and is right in the middle."

An officer of one of the transatlantic steamship lines says: "There is no train service in the world comparable to that of the New York Central's Lake Shore Limited." The best is the cheapest, and the best is always best. The New York Central stands at the head of the passenger lines of this country and has fairly earned the title of "America's Greatest Railroad."—Buffalo Commercial, February 14, 1899.

Fair Warning—Visitor (in Brooklyn).
"Does the trolley line lead to the cemetery?" "Citizen—"Yes, if one isn't very careful."—Life.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Knock—"Miss Blythe has gone over to the vast majority." Wheeler—"You don't mean to say she has bought a wheel?"—Town Topics.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.
Kemp's Balsam will cure the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25c and 50c. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Father—"Tommy, stop pulling that cat's tail." Tommy—"I'm only holding the tail; the cat's pulling it."—London Tr-Bits.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

Some men who have more money than brains haven't much money, either.—Athenian Globe.

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT



Swamp-Root, The Great Kidney Restorative and Healer.

ITS MARVELOUS SUCCESS IN ALL KIDNEY, BLADDER AND URIC ACID TROUBLES,

To Prove for Yourself the Wonderful Merits of This Great Discovery, You may Have a Sample Bottle Sent Absolutely Free By Mail.

What your kidneys need is a gentle, healing, tonic influence, that will soothe their irritability and gently regulate them. The only thing that will do this is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the ideal Kidney Restorative.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these useful organs.

What more natural? The kidneys filter and purify the blood.

When they don't your whole body must suffer. If you are sick, doctor your kidneys, because as soon as they are well they will help all the other organs to health.

The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar bottles. Make a note of the name, SWAMP-ROOT, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

You may have a sample bottle of this famous kidney remedy sent free by mail, postpaid, by which you may test its virtues for such disorders as kidney, bladder and uric acid diseases, and urinary troubles, obliged to pass water frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brickdust or sediment in the urine, constant headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, indigestion, nervousness, skin trouble, anemia, Bright's disease, neuralgia, rheumatism, bloating, irritability, worn-out feeling, lack of ambition, loss of flesh, sallow complexion.

If your water when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

The great discovery, Swamp-Root, has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case, that a special arrangement has been made by which all the readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail. Also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and containing some of the thousands upon thousands of testimonials letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact, their very lives, to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. Be sure and mention this paper when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y.

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